



Santa Claus Will Come To Hope On Friday, Saturday

Special Offerings In Trade
At Local Stores
Dec. 13-14.

STAR Co. OPERATES

Extra Coverage To Be
Given In Special Edition
Wednesday.

Santa Claus is coming to Hope!
He will make a personal appearance
next Friday and Saturday, on the
streets, and in the stores of Hope.

As previously announced in the
Star, Santa Claus has made an ap-
pointment to visit his little friends
in Southwest Arkansas, upon the oc-
casion of a special appeal for Chris-
mas business on the part of Hope
stores next Friday and Saturday.
These two days are "extra value days"
for Christmas shoppers. Extra copies
of The Hope Star and the Hope Week-
ly Star of the issue of next Wednes-
day, are to be mailed to rural box
holders throughout the entire terri-
tory. And homes in Nashville, Pres-
cott, Louisville and other towns will
be given a sammy copy of the Santa
Claus issue of The Star. Twice the
usual press run of the daily Hope
Star and also the Hope Weekly Star
will be printed and distributed in the
mailboxes of rural homes, and on
the porches of non-subscribers in the
trade territory.

Merchants are planning special win-
dow displays for this event, and an
effort is being made to decorate the
streets of Hope with Christmas trees,
in keeping with the holiday season.
The exact hour of Santa's arrival will
be announced later.

French Chief Executive May Get More Power

PARIS, Dec. 7.—No laws in France
are more complicated than those con-
trolling marriage and afflicting lim-
itations on relatives seeking marriage
authorization, so the Government is
attempting to modify the control by
giving the President of France au-
thority to make dispensations in in-
voluntarily cases.

If the Chamber of Deputies votes a
project now in hand, the marriage
code will be altered to give the Pres-
ident of France authority to make dis-
pensations in involved cases.

If the Chamber of Deputies votes a
project now in hand, the marriage
code will be altered to give the Pres-
ident authority to allow marriages be-
tween brothers-in-law and their sis-
ters-in-law so long as there are no
blood ties, between uncles and nieces,
aunts and nephews, and between fos-
ter parents and their foster-children
even in case of divorce between the
foster-parent and the blood-parent.

Vacation Camps Lure Farm Women In Idaho

BOISE, Ida., Dec. 7.—(AP)—More and
more western rural women are at-
tending the vacation camps operated
in various states by home demon-
stration agents of the United States de-
partment of agriculture.

Last year 3,000 Idaho women spent
one or several days in the camps
which have been increased from one
to six in this state in the last four
years.

Last summer 1,500 women remained
the full time of five days the camps
were operated. About 3,500 attended
part of the time. They brought their
own food and planned meals together.

Old Grudge Leads To Shooting Scrape

Fayetteville Men Shoot It Out and One Is In Hospital.

FAYETTEVILLE, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Wil-
liam Luper is held in jail here today
for the shooting of Henry Cartwright
during an argument yesterday.

Cartwright was taken to a Fort
Smith hospital after the affray. His
condition is reported critical. No
charge has been placed against Luper
pending the outcome of Cartwright's
wounds.

The two men are reported to have
been unfriendly for some time. No in-
formation is available as to the cause
of the quarrel it is reported by in-
vestigating officers.

Luper was arrested at his father's
home a few hours after the shooting.
Cartwright was shot twice, once in
the abdomen and once in the shoulder.



In Sensational Legal Love Tangle



Figures in the tangled matrimonial
relations of Hay H. Arnold, wealthy
New York broker, which involve two
divorce suits and two suits for alim-
entation of affections are pictured here.
Upper right is Mrs. Arnold, seeking
a divorce because of her husband's al-
leged intimacy with Mrs. Stuart P.
West, a widow, whom she also is su-
ing for \$1,000,000. Upper left is Ar-
nold who has instituted a counter-
suit, naming one of his wife's attor-
neys as co-respondent and suing him
for \$500,000. At the right is Bernice
Arnold, who is a witness for her father
at the trial of Mrs. Arnold's suit.



Searcy Woman Is Accident Victim

Dies Following Accident On Highway Near Searcy.

SEARCY, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Mrs. W. M.
Wall, wife of a Searcy attorney, in-
jured in a head-on collision between
her car and a truck yesterday, died
in a hospital late last night. Her
husband, driving the car, was slight-
ly injured.

The accident is said to have occur-
ed when three cars attempted to
pass each other on the highway.

Jackson County Deputy Is Freed

Jury Returns Not Guilty Verdict In Murder Trial.

NEWPORT, Ark., Dec. 7.—(AP)—De-
liberating two hours and five min-
utes, a jury Friday night found
George Johnson, former Jackson county
deputy sheriff, not guilty of murder
in connection with the fatal
shooting of Glen Quay, 22.

Asking the death penalty, the state
rested its case late Friday. The jury
began deliberations shortly before 7
p. m. and returned the verdict of not
guilty at 9:35 p. m.

Quay was shot and killed as he was
attempting to escape from Johnson
following his arrest on charges of
drunkenness and disturbing the pe-
ace.

E. L. Lacy, star witness for the
prosecution, testified that as he
watched from an upper window of the
court house, he saw Johnson level his
gun and take deliberate aim at
Quay, who was running from the
building, after firing once toward the
ground. The second shot, Lacy testif-
ied, killed Quay. Lacy's testimony
was supported by eight other wit-
nesses.

Three witnesses for the defense
testified that Johnson shot from the
hip while running and stumbled as
he fired the second and fatal shot.
Taking the stand in his own de-
fense, Johnson said he had no inten-
tion of killing Quay, but that he fired
both shots merely to cause the fleeing
youth to halt. Johnson said he
fired the first shot low and to the
left, and at the time of firing the
second he stumbled.

Defense attorneys put Deputy United
States Marshall Rowe on the wit-
ness stand, who testified that he had
high opinion of Johnson's character.
Rebuttal testimony from the state
was made by Justice of the Peace
C. L. Robinson, whose opinions were
at variance with those of Rowe.

Prosecutor Hugh Williamson said
Friday night that Johnson had served
a sentence of three years in the state
penitentiary after being convicted 15
years ago in Independence county on
a similar charge. At that time he
had killed a man under much the
same circumstances, Williamson said.

Failure To Keep To Right Chief Cause of Accidents

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Failure to keep
to the right side of the road when
the motorist's view is obstructed is
the principal cause of automobile ac-
cidents, at least in Massachusetts.
Out of a total of 2556 accident
cases studied, this factor prevailed in
1084 instances.

Other causes were listed as follows:
Speeding, 969; drunken driving, 417;
failure to keep right side of road
when meeting vehicles, 408; reckless
driving, 355; unlicensed driving, 222.

Mine Owner Fails Make Federal Bond

Walter Mauney, Pike County, Has Until Mon- day To Sign Up.

Walter J. Mauney, prominent Pike
county business man and candidate
for county judge, has until 1 p. m.
Monday to obtain sureties on a \$2500
bond or surrender to federal author-
ities in the eastern district of Texas
on a charge of using the mails to de-
fraud.

The extension was granted Friday
after repeated efforts by Mauney to
perfect a bond acceptable in the Tex-
as division of federal court had fail-
ed.

B. E. Carter, attorney for Mr. Mauney,
said his client was able to make
bond in any amount in Arkansas, but
was handicapped in Texas by lack of
sureties.

Through Mr. Mauney was in Texar-
kana Thursday in connection with
postal investigations into operations
of the American Diamond Corporation,
with which he was said to be associat-
ed, he never crossed the line into
Texas.

It is charged Mauney is one of the
owners of a tract near Murfreesboro
used by the diamond corporation as
the basis for advertising exuberant
hope for huge financial returns on
stock investments.

It was undecided Friday whether
Mauney would demand a preliminary
hearing following his appearance
Monday before Mrs. E. S. Hughes,
United States commissioner, to make
bond. The amount of the bond was
tentatively agreed on and has never
been fixed definitely by the commis-
sioner.

Transfer of the case to Arkansas fed-
eral court, where Mauney's ability
to make bond is unquestioned, would
require submission of the complaint
to United States District Attorney S.
S. Langley of Fort Smith for approval
under court rules. It already has been
approved by District Attorney Ran-
dolph Bryant of Sherman.

Possibility was discussed, however,
of Mauney's voluntarily surrendering
himself to Arkansas federal author-
ties, enabling him to make bond for
appearance in Texas federal court fol-
lowing the signing of a removal or-
der. It was understood, however, this
could deprive him of opportunity for
a commissioner's hearing.

The specific complaint against Mauney
is that he used the mails to de-
fraud in connection with the mailing
of a letter to Dr. J. M. Johnson of
Frankfort, Ind.

Oklahoman Named Successor To Good

Pat Hurley Gets War Post and South Represented In Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Pat-
rick J. Hurley of Oklahoma has been
selected by President Hoover to suc-
ceed James W. Good as secretary of
war.

He has been acting secretary, hav-
ing taken over duties of the war de-
partment upon the death recently of
Good. Prior to that time he was as-
sistant secretary.

President Asks Special Forces Marines To Haiti

In Special Message Presi-
dent Discusses Situation
In Republic.

SITUATION IS GRAVE

Executive Asks Inquiry In-
to Affairs In Haiti As
Result of Strike.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Brig-
adier General John H. Russell, Ameri-
can High Commissioner in Haiti to-
day requested that the cruiser Gal-
veston be ordered immediately from
Guantanamo naval base to Port-Au-
Prince, Haiti.

In his dispatch to secretary Stimson
the General said the situation was
not clearing as rapidly as desired and
suggested sending reinforcements. It
said, also, that the people were re-
volting in the vicinity of Jacmel,
where papers seized showed the re-
ceipts of many automatic pistols
shipped in from Guatemala. Tele-
graph lines from Godebeur to Jacmel
and the line to Grosnoire had been cut.

The Galveston will be despatched to
Jacmel as soon as she arrives at Port-
Au-Prince.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—(AP)—In a
special message to congress today Presi-
dent Hoover asked the immediate
creation to inquire into Haitian rela-
tions with the United States and an-
nounced that additional marines had
been ordered to the republic in case
of emergency.

The exact number of additional
troops ordered to the scene was not
mentioned, but Secretary Stimson
had previously announced that 300
marines were on their way to join
the ranks in the affected area.

President Hoover paid high tribute
to American officers in Haiti, im-
pressing upon Congress the confidence
of Haitians that this country would
solve their problems, adding "it is a
difficult problem."

The bulk of the special message was
devoted to a recital of recent events
in Haiti.

Cites Annual Message.
The President had advised Con-
gress in his annual message as to Hai-
tian conditions an din his special mes-
sage emphasized "the importance of
this investigation as a means of de-
termining the attitude of these peo-
ples."

FORT AU PRINCE, Haiti, Dec. 7.
—(AP)—A body of 1,500 men, attempt-
ing to invade Aux-Ok-Cayre late yes-
terday afternoon, armed with mach-
etes, clubs and stones, clashed with a
patrol of American marines. Five of
the invaders were killed and 20
wounded.

The band, coming from outlying
sections, met the patrol, under com-
mand of Capt. Ray Swink, of the Na-
tional Guard. The patrol fired three
volleys over the heads of the at-
tackers and then opened fire with a
machine gun and six automatic rifles.
None of the defenders were in-
jured.

Officials of the city said in their
opinion the action of the marines in
engaging the invaders prevented a
spread of looting and they look to the
700 marines on the island to prevent
further trouble or effectually stop it
should it start.

Woman Urges Tax Cut for Unmarried Women

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Very
few single persons can devote their
salaries to themselves, for most of
them have one or more persons to
support, says Miss Martha Conole,
legislative chairman of the National
Federation of Business and Profes-
sional Women.

Miss Conole argues that the in-
crease in tax exemption for married
and single persons is disproportionate
and that under the present law
single persons suffer more than any
other group.

She was one of the leaders of the
delegation of business women who
called on President Hoover in regard
to increase in tax exemption for
single persons suffer more than any
trips to Washington on the same mis-
sion.

Bus To Okay Back On Regular Run

J. C. Wilson Comes Back To Build Business On City's Line.

J. C. Wilson, formerly on the bus
line running from Hope to Mineral
Springs, discontinued some time ago,
Saturday reinstated service on the
line and will make two trips daily
between the two cities, following the
old schedule.

This is one of the really important
lines running out of Hope and busi-
ness men generally will be glad to
know it is reinstated and more glad
to know Mr. Wilson, always care-
ful and obliging, is back on the job
after the bust disappeared.

After Vare's Plea in Senate



His dramatic plea for a seat in the United States Senate
was finished, and here you see the ailing Senator-elect Wil-
liam S. Vare of Pennsylvania as he left the capitol in Wash-
ington with his wife and daughter, Mrs. William Vare Kipp.
A few minutes before he had stood in the chamber of the
upper house and read a prepared address defying the Senate
to exclude him and challenging anyone to produce evidence
of fraud or conspiracy in his election three years ago.

Little Rock Youth Attempts Suicide

Shoots Self With Pistol and Says "Act Was Justified."

LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Ab-
ner Jenkins, 18, son of Dr. and Mrs.
F. T. Jenkins, of Granite Mountain,
southeast of Little Rock, shot him-
self early today with a revolver in the
washroom of a men's department
store where he was employed.

He staggered from the room and
when other employees of the store de-
manded a reason for the act he would
make no reply except to say he "de-
served it."

The youngster likewise declined to
give the ambulance crew any state-
ment as he was being carried to St.
Vincent hospital. Physicians said to-
day his condition was not regarded
as serious.

Fellow workmen of the boy could
give no reason why he should at-
tempt suicide, but recalled that he
was distressed and worried this morn-
ing. During the summer the young
man worked full time as an elevator
boy and lately had obtained a part-
time job on the floor of the store.

Poor Farm Inmate Hears of Wealth

Is Told He Is One of Heirs To \$30,000,000 Texas Estate.

JONESBORO, Ark., Dec. 7.—(AP)—
Thirty Million dollars can't be laugh-
ed at—until more is known.

A letter from a youth in Kentucky
told J. R. Fulmer here asked if the
latter knew of Willie Henderson, who
he said, is one of the heirs to a \$30-
000,000 estate in Texas.

Henderson was found—an inmate
of the Craighead county poor farm,
where he had resided for seven years.
He is 69 years of age.

Officials told Henderson of the let-
ter. He could not remember anyone
of his relatives likely to be that wealth-
y, but he had not seen his father
for more than 60 years.

Although placing little credence in
the letter, the matter is to be in-
vestigated to see what, if any, claim
Henderson has on such an estate, if
any.

Effort At Suicide Succeeds At Last

Woman Dies From Poison Taken In Fit of Anger.

SEARCY, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Mrs. Oscar
Starks, of Georgetown, died in a
hospital here early today from the
effects of poison she took Wednesday.

Members of the family said she
drank the poison in a fit of anger
following a domestic quarrel. She is
survived by her children and her
husband.

Enameled Toe-Nails, Latest Thing In Style, Have Not Yet Invaded Arkansas

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(AP)—The latest
freak style of the advanced fashion
is to enamel toe-nails, which in fact
are supposed to match jewels.

Cleopatra had nothing on the few
daring devotees who today wear to-
morrow's fashion in which colored
manicured feet on which colored nails
are distinctly visible through cob-
web hose and low cut sandals.

Conservative Parisians are shocked
by the style which the Princess de
Fauquier Lucigne, something of an
autocrat of the dressing table, says is
a direct importation from Spain.

No French woman of taste would
make herself so conspicuous," she said
feelingly to a reporter who wanted
her views on tinted nails.

First Trainload of Lime Arrives

This Being True, He Wants Loose

OAKLAND, Cal., Dec. 7.—(AP)—
Declaring Helen Simmons, Mc-
Clure was sullen, mean, irritable,
morbid, disagreeable, nasty, grue-
some, cool, bitter, jealous, heck-
ling, picaresque, loathsome, insult-
ing, brazen, miserly, gluttonous,
temperamental, selfish, contemptu-
ous, inattentive, uncivil and in-
considerate, R. B. McClure today
sued her for divorce.

They were married on St. Val-
entine's Day last year.

Officers Seize Still and Guard

Bad Boys Held Up Still for Liquor Before 'Law' Arrived.

Officers Lowallen, Purdie, Turner
and Bearden Friday made a trip down
in the Dooley's Ferry community and
returned in the late afternoon with
an 80 gallon capacity copper still and
one Frank Williams, alleged to be the
owner of the outfit. Williams denies
the charge but was placed under
bond in Justice Bright's court to
await action by the next grand jury.

According to Deputy Prosecuting
Attorney Pat Casey, there had been a
little community squabble over this
still and its product. Tuesday night,
just as a "run" was being completed,
somebody turned loose a charge of
squirrel shot, three of them lodging in
the neck of the operator in charge. He
immediately left there, leaving his
liquor had vanished.

Officers had a tip as to the location
of the still. Friday they went down
to see about it and while looking
around ran across the said Frank Wil-
liams. Frank had no knowledge of
the still, he said, being merely squir-
rel hunting and thought maybe there
was a squirrel up the tree behind
which he was hiding when the offi-
cers spotted him.

And, according to the same author-
ity, there will likely be a scarcity of
corn distillate in the region of the
ferry these coming gladsome holidays.

Infernal Machine Found In Spa Hotel

Guests Advised and Mov- ed Out Before Officers Touch Bomb.

HOT SPRINGS, Dec. 7.—(AP)—A time
clock, connected with a battery with
wires running to two small bottles
of highest gasoline, were found in
the New Lindell hotel early today and
destroyed by police who immediately
began an investigation and a search
for two men who had engaged the
room where the apparatus was found.

The machine was found by a room
clerk who called the manager. All
guests were roused up and left the
building before officers started remov-
ing the make-shift bomb.

The Spa theatre, operated by C. E.
Pearson, is located in the hotel build-
ing, but officers said they believed
there was no connection between the
placing of the bomb in the hotel and
the theatre.

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Grass Fires Come High Report Shows

City This Month Already Out More Than \$200 From This Cause.

Grass fires in Hope come high, but
it seems we must have 'em. Already
this month from this cause alone the
city treasury is out slightly more than
\$200, with the real reason for burning
grass and leaves yet to get under way.

Fire department boys announced
this morning they have so far this
month this is the seventh—answered
seven calls, five of them for grass and
leaves and only two where property
loss occurred. Each time that big
truck rolls out of the station on ahur-
ry-call it costs taxpayers a little
the use of forty dollars. The cost
is greater, of course, when there is a
real fire where work has to be done.

In each instance of a day alarm—
it is a question of who reaches the
fire first—the department or any one
of many cars who feel called upon to
race the truck. An ordinance is be-
ing drafted requiring all traffic to
pull up to the curb when the siren
sounds and any violation will mean
somebody is going to break into
Chief Baker's strong house, fire of-
ficials say.

Record Crowd Out To Hear Program Honoring Mo. Pac.

John Cannon, Rail Execu-
tive, Is Guest of Cham-
ber of Commerce.

AIDS DAIRY PLANS

Tabulated Returns On Great Year for Diversi- fied Farming.

In one year Hempstead county
has produced the following diver-
sified farm products, County Agent
Lynn Smith told the banquet
meeting last night:

Cotton: 20,000 bales worth \$1,500,000.
Corn: 660,000 bushels worth \$750,000.
Hay: 1,500 acres worth \$180,000.

Watermelons: 450 cars worth
1,600 pounds of milk, for which
melon crop of Arkansas.

Raisins: 200 cars; sweet pota-
toes, 500 acres; cantaloupes, 350
cars; tomatoes, 25 cars worth in
the aggregate \$1,000,000.

Milk: In the last nine months
Hempstead county has produced
1,600,000 pounds of milk, for which
it has received an average of \$4,000
per month. Eighteen pure-
bred sires have been placed in
the county with bull circles or
individuals.

A record crowd turned out Friday
night for the first Chamber of Com-
merce meeting of the new organiza-
tion year when Hope entertained John
Cannon, vice-president and general
manager of the Missouri Pacific Rail-
road company, whose lines yesterday
completed the shipment of a solid
trainload of agricultural lime into
Hempstead county—the first of its
kind to be reported in Arkansas.

Where It Goes
Distribution of the lime, which is
being effected today, is as follows:
Size of the train, 15 cars, or 700
tons.

Bingen—one car
McKaskill—one car
Ozan—one car
Blevins—one car
Deanyville—one car
Hope—five cars
Sheppard—one car
Stamps—one car

The Missouri Pacific, Mr. Cannon
told his audience, gathered in the
banquet room of Hotel Barlow, is
vitaly interested in the improvement
of agriculture throughout Arkansas,
"because we know that the territory
we serve is almost exclusively agri-
cultural." Hempstead county's train-
load of lime represents a special rate
offer by the railroad to encourage the
importation of fertilizer for pasture
and other dairy campaigns, he said.

Stinson Speaks
Mr. Cannon, who was welcomed by
Ralph Routon, president of the
chamber, and O. A. Graves, chairman
of the board, in turn introduced John
Stinson, director of agricultural ac-
tivities for the Missouri Pacific Lines.

Mr. Stinson described the

Putting Over a Big Shot

One of the Queerest Rackets
Practised in America Today
Is the Making of Celebrities
Out of Unknown Artists, Actors,
Poets and Pen-Pushers. . .
This Is an Inside Story of How
Nobodys Get Famous Over Night
In New York's Ballyhoo Mill



Words by GILBERT SWAN
Sketches by GEORGE CLARK

SHE seemed uncomfortably self-conscious in the group of a hundred or more who buzzed about one of the private ballrooms of a swanky New York hotel.

There was a sort of nervous determination about the manner in which she picked up her cocktail glass and set it down again on the nearby taboret. She was smoking too many cigarettes and seemed almost frightened when three or four of the guests broke away from the restless crowd and came toward her, stopping for a few moments to fire a brief barrage of questions, exchange a wisecrack or two and then retreating under the cigarette smoke-screen which gradually grew more dense.

Obviously she was a Britisher. Obviously she was a stranger. Obviously she was trying terribly hard to understand the manners and customs of a new country.

"Who is she?" inquired a friend, unconscious to such gatherings.

"You know—that visiting English writer!"

"But what's it all about?"

"Don't be provincial! They're introducing her around where it will do the most good. It's what some call 'the fame racket.' Within a week they'll have sold her to the American public if they can. I mean told her as a personality, and once she's been sold that way, they'll sell her books and all the backs she'll write from now on."

At this moment the "fame racket" is all geared up for another season of turning clay feet into idols.

Reputations will again be made while you wait!

The machinery is simple, even when it's complicated.

Chicago's King of the Jazz Racket, Paul Ash, New York refused to let his horn.

It begins with a list of names. This list includes people from the smart New York magazines, personages in the book reviewing world, columnists, special writers and similar figures from the highways and byways.

Generally the scene is a banquet room, a suite or a ballroom of one of the classier hotels. The guests all know each other, for they meet time after time during the season at the.

There is no limit to the degree of extravagance.

To achieve "something different," the "bringing out" may take place in a crude Harlem cellar, a Hoboken beer resort, a plain-cluttered room in Tin Pan Alley, a kytan roof or an Atlantic liner.

Time was when a poet could starve happily in a garret. But today, thanks to the "fame racket," the garret is hunted down and considered too cute for words. A merry party is gathered and the poet finds himself vined and oiled and carried down the street on many shoulders.

There is no way, of course, to assure the stability of the sudden fame achieved.

Sometimes the peak is held for but a few hours and the newly-made celebrity slips away with the general avalanche.

By way of example: Something like a year ago one of the key theaters of a film circuit

brought to New York Paul Ash, the orchestra leader. Ash had been a "wow" out on the coast and had been a drawing card in Chicago. But New York doesn't care much how great a success anyone has made in any other spot. They have to be officially accepted by Gotham itself. On the other hand, New York expects all the rest of the land to swallow hook, line and sinker anything upon which it puts its seal of approval.

Be all this as it may, those most interested realized that Ash had to be "presented" to New York in a big way. All the Broadway who's who found a place on the invitation list. One of the most elaborate and lavish introductory parties of last season was staged.

Banners fluttered in mid-Broadway. But in spite of everything that was done about it, the musician—for some reason or another—didn't knock the town dead. Nor did the hard-boiled city give him anything like the reception he had had elsewhere. Whatever his particular successes elsewhere, hard-boiled Manhattan failed to break down the doors to look upon him. And in due course of time he went back to Chicago.

OR again—there is perhaps no more capable entertainer than Maurice Chevalier. Yet, despite all that could be done to introduce this stranger when he first arrived, the Ziegfeld Roof closed with a heavy loss—and with Chevalier as its high-priced star.

When the film people chose to bring him to this country it was realized that the talented Frenchman would first have to win New York. His name had to be established and his reputation sealed. He was a celebrity; yet he was unknown. Those responsible for his importation staged an introductory party which was said to have cost about \$50,000.

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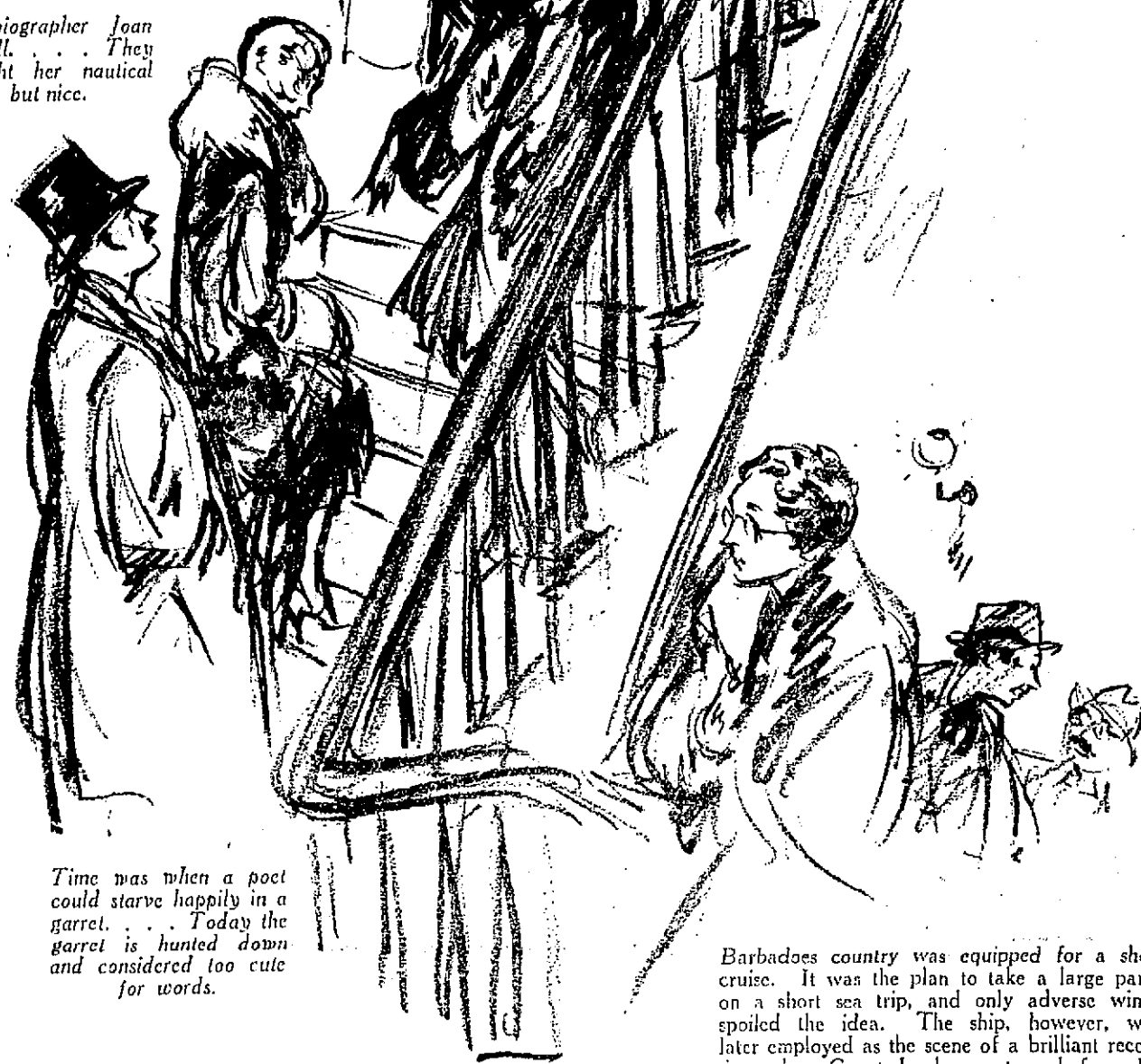
Trader Horn . . . called for more brandy and "stole the show."



The French Al Jolson, Maurice Chevalier and Madama . . . A \$50,000 party introduced him to U. S. fame.



Autobiographer Joan Lowell. . . They thought her nautical but nice.



Time was when a poet could starve happily in a garret. . . . Today the garret is hunted down and considered too cute for words.

Whole sections of the Ritz Hotel were bought up for the night. The list of folk invited included the cream of Broadway, the literati and the little army which New York depends upon to "establish" a stranger's reputation and fame.

There was a truly dazzling turnout. The low-hanging and dazzling chandeliers of the crystal room sparkled with lights until dawn. One columnist recorded that \$15,000 worth of "fizz water" had been consumed during the night. At times the party resembled a many-tinged circus, with something going on in any one of the three hotel floors. Chevalier, fresh from a thrifty land, must have marveled.

Yet—it will be talent, rather than fame-building which will finally sell Chevalier to American favor—if and when he is completely sold.

IN the last three years more have faded from the picture than have remained in it. Yet the fact remains that the "fame racket" did cause scores of people whose names were practically unknown to become transiently prominent.

The use of Atlantic liners came into great vogue during the winter months last year. By way of affording novelty the celebrity promoters would rent one of the sea-going palaces for an evening and, as it lay at pier, the ship would become the scene of merry revelry.

Perhaps the most elaborate was that given for Joan Lowell before her best seller, "The Cradle of the Deep," had been so seriously questioned. At the time her name was on the peak of the literary wave. Her work had been taken by one of the book clubs and she was to be "brought out" before the various circles within circles.

Because of the nautical nature of Joan's book, Publisher Max Schuster decided to have her "coming out" party upon a liner. The Ile de France was chosen. It was a brilliant gathering. Ermines and swallow-tails and long-gaiters were out in hundred lots.

Scores of guests, deciding that it was to be a wet evening, hid some of their wetter wares in staterooms. It so happened that prohibition officers had been keeping an eye on liners and parties given thereon. Just as the revels were at their height, a party of searchers came aboard, broke into lockers and left the party high and dry—including the private supply of the hosts.

Toward the end of the season, when "The Cradle of the Deep" had been rocked by many facetious critics, a satire on the Joan Lowell affair was staged by the publishers of a travesty entitled "Salt Water Taffy." Almost every detail of the first party was copied, except that an actress appeared in sailor costumes—otherwise the soiree was a stag affair.

WHEN Count Luckner, who made quite a name for himself as a war-time raider, was being exploited, a full-rigged windjammer in which he was preparing to cruise the

Barbadoes country was equipped for a short cruise. It was the plan to take a large party on a short sea trip, and only adverse winds spoiled the idea. The ship, however, was later employed as the scene of a brilliant reception when Count Luckner returned from his voyage.

All Hoboken was turned wide open when Christopher Morley set out on his now famous effort to put Hoboken on the map. On the night that his production of "After Dark" had its premiere, two floors of one of the largest German hotels were crowded with invited guests, while the kegs were tapped to their last drop and a good time was had by all.

The overflow of guests scattered through the German cafes of the quaint little town, attended the performance and then danced until morning just across the street from the theater, while accommodating policemen directed strangers in town to the best of the numerous brau-houses.

Trader Horn was, perhaps, the most picturesque figure to leap into a fame which has not yet faded. He turned out to be a far better performer than the most optimistic "celebrity maker" could have anticipated. With every sort of fanfare arranged for him, the rheumy-eyed old fellow made his own fame with or without assistance. He was what they call a "natural."

As guest of honor of the Literary Guild's first birthday party, he completely "stole the show." While such celebrated New York literary folk as Carl Van Doren, the late Elinor Wylie and Joseph Woods Krutch posed before a giant birthday cake, a small mob of the guests were fighting for space in a little room where the slender yarn spinner was calling for more and ever more brandy, while holding his audience enthralled with tales of the African jungle.

BUT what, you may ask, is the purpose of all this? What is gained, and why all the suspense and trouble?

Just this: Publishers, music dispensers, artists and what-not have learned that the establishment of an individual's name is as important as the establishment of a brand of breakfast food. Time was when an author, for instance, waited for the public to recognize him. But competitive methods have demanded that he be thrust upon the public—known or unknown.

It has been particularly important, for instance, for the book club organizations to bring new writers into the limelight. Automatically they serve tens of thousands of readers, and obscure writers they discover must be identified. The Zane Greys and Harold Bell Wrights need no introduction. But there are hundreds of others who do.

It so happens that critical styles, just as clothing styles, are set by New York. The critics and article writers, the editors of literary sections and the literary magazines, of musical publications and all the rest are located in Manhattan.

The writer, composer or artist, therefore, must be "brought out" before a select list—a group which can most quickly project the individual into prominence—if they see fit. If this prominence is achieved; if the name is established—then fame is just around the corner.



Just as Joan Lowell's introductory party on the Ile de France was at its height . . . dry agents staged a raid that left the gathering high and dry.

Hope Star

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, to circulate advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col.

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(Always Payable in Advance)

By city carrier, per month \$.50; six months \$2.75; one year \$5.00.
By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.00 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.
More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.
Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Miraculous Cures

WONDERFUL cures have been announced in recent weeks, from the supposedly miraculous power residing in the grave of Father Bowers, a Boston priest who died 60 years ago. People thronged to the grave, some to be cured of ailments but most of them as curious sight-seers. Finally the crowds grew to as much as 50,000 a day.

The natural functions of the cemetery were interfered with. Orderly burial services became difficult. Damage was done by the crowds. There were other features that perplexed or annoyed the civil and religious authorities. Cardinal O'Connell of the Boston arch-diocese, after a personal inquiry, has finally ordered that the cemetery be closed to all but funerals. It is announced at his request that "an investigation is being made into the whole question which has developed there during the last month."

This looks like sensible procedure. It is well to know exactly what has happened at that grave—the cures accomplished, the nature of the ailments, the lasting quality of the cures, and any other matters of medical, religious or psychological interest connected with them. There is intense curiosity about such matters; they are of great importance to millions; people have a right to know.

It is well to preserve open minds. Few well informed and fair-minded persons will question that "faith cures" are possible. Great is the power of mind over matter. But great also is the human capacity for self-delusion. Crowd hysteria is always a thing to be guarded against. And bitter is the disappointment of those who, hoping for healing, fail to find it.

Self-Governing Bar

THE October number of the Texas Law Review is devoted largely to the proceedings of the Texas Bar Association. There is much discussion of the movement by Texas lawyers to set up a self-governing bar. It is interesting to recall that the profession in earlier times had this—or rather a similar—arrangement. That is to say, the lawyers themselves conducted the training, apprenticeship and advancement of fledgling lawyers.

To be called to the bar in those days was as literal a vocation as to be called to preach. And the senior lawyers did the calling. Members of the Inns of Court were subject to discipline, fine and expulsion by the ruling groups thereof. And the stateliest of ceremonies attended the advancement of the young pleader from rank to rank in his profession.

Being a lawyer in those days meant something. It meant a very great deal, indeed. And to be a reader in one of these Inns of Court was a high honor. The practitioner was expected to be an example and teacher—or to aspire to that role as a mark of distinction in his calling.

Not all of these features are practical or included in the proposed self-governing bar of the present. But they produced results which the self-governing bar should and probably would strive for. The dignity and integrity of the profession stand now lower than they ought to. Power ought to go with responsibility.—Dallas News

She Never Changes Her Ways

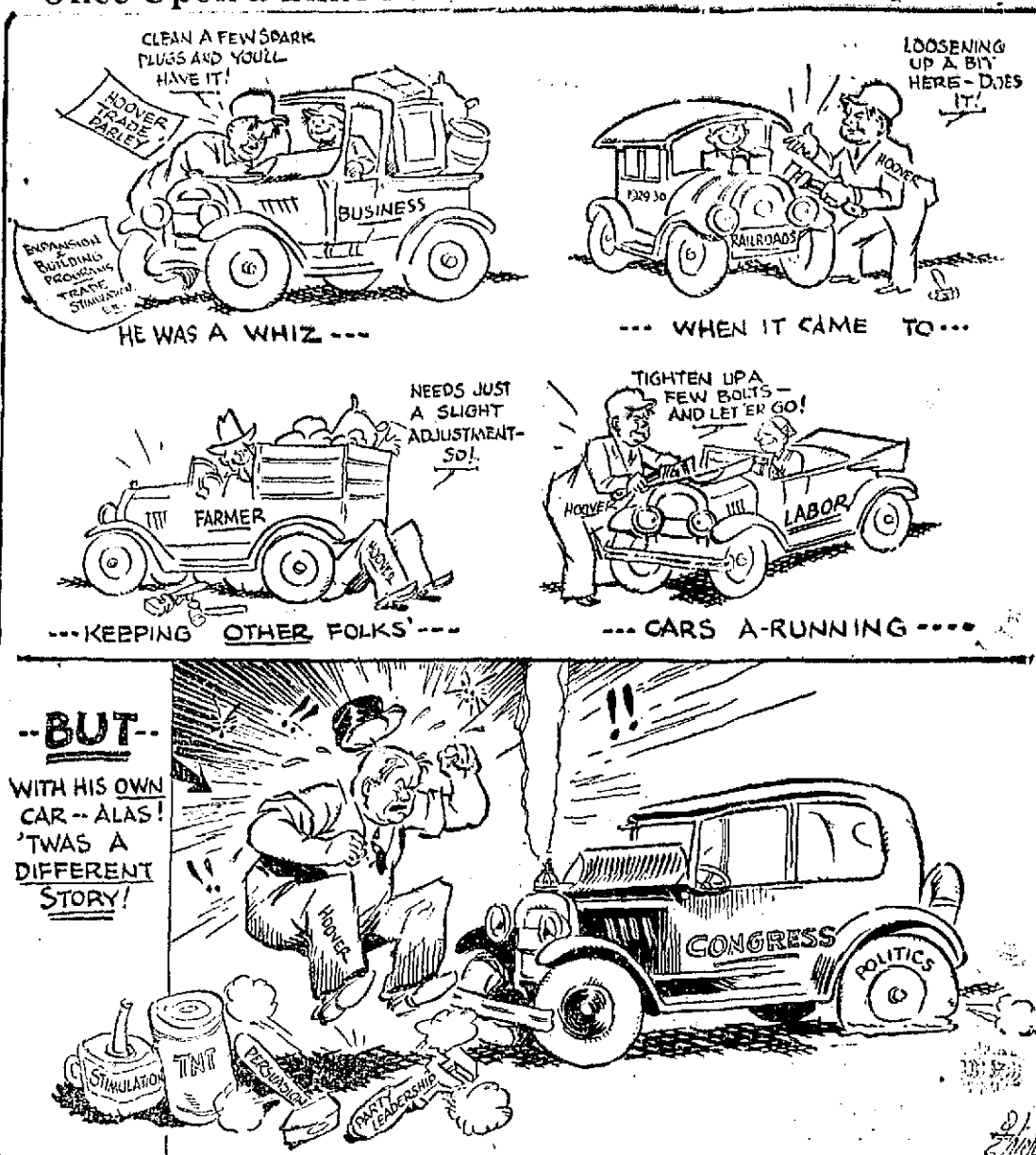
THE weather is still the weather and we suspect it always will be. It is probably the most talked-of subject in the world, through choice or necessity, and you constantly hear the remark that "winters are not what they used to be."

And yet cold waves have just swept the eastern half of the United States, which have broken all low records for November temperatures. Even as far south as Havana, Cuba, furs and topcoats were worn.

We can build skyscrapers that kiss the clouds, as the poets would say; we can make our homes and buildings cool and comfortable in the hot days of summer and warm and cozy in the coldest days of winter; we can build airplanes that defy the storms and annihilate distance; we can conquer and control disease so that millions of people are healthier.

In short, we can utilize the forces and products of Mother Nature, but we can't change her ways.

Once Upon a Time There Was a Mechanical Expert—!



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—Somewhere in the organization of the National Commission on Law Enforcement and Enforcement there lurks a set of brains—and probably more than one set.

In the brief period of its existence this commission has already distinguished itself over all other commissions for its discoveries of facts of which all intelligent persons already were aware and for its willingness to admit those facts. For it is one thing when everyone knows certain conditions to exist and certain matters to be true, but it is quite another thing for an official group to acknowledge them publicly.

Now George W. Wickersham, on behalf of the commission, has actually put forth the suggestion that such conditions as unemployment and housing conditions are a cause of crime. He says that "a study of crime and law enforcement goes to the root of social conditions and the everyday life of the people."

This is certainly something new for crime commissions to be finding out. Everyone else, it would seem, has known as much. But in the many previous state and municipal crime investigations it does not appear that anyone officially has gone into the causes of crime as deeply as the Hoover commission.

Acting on its recognition of the economic factors among crime causes, the commission has elected Miss Mary Van Kleeck, director of the Russell Sage Foundation industrial studies and an authority on the regularity of employment, to study the results of full, regular employment in the reduction of crime.

It was this same commission, one will recall, which two or three months ago made the astounding discovery that public officials and law enforcement officers sometimes violated the law. Everyone knew that, too, but the fact that the commission was willing to acknowledge it and actually to include the condition as one of its main topics of study afforded what seemed to be evidence that this commission deserved to be called "different." The commission named an able subcommittee to study and determine not only the extent of law violations by law enforcers, but also the effect which such violations had upon the extent of crime in general.

One other important and commonly realized fact was privately, though not officially, recognized by Chairman Wickersham when he wrote to Governor Roosevelt of New York that the federal government must have the co-operation of the states if prohibition were ever to be enforced.

From the nation-wide furor which the publication of Wickersham's letter stirred up at the time one might have thought that every official connected with prohibition enforcement, from the president down, wasn't perfectly aware that sooner or later the real burden of enforcement must fall on the individual states. As a matter of fact several of them had previously or have since cautiously developed this idea in speeches or statements.

But because of his frankness, there were demands from several quarters that Wickersham be fired by President Hoover.



Anyone who knows that a neighbor, relative or friend possesses liquor and does not report it to officers of the United States is a felon, according to the recent ruling of an Illinois judge. That song should be changed to read, "For we are jolly good fellows."

Held in \$400,000 Gem Robbery



Suspects in a daring holdup at a fashionable Buffalo, N. Y., home, in which \$400,000 in jewels were stripped from guests by seven bandits, four men and one girl are held by Buffalo authorities. Above is Bernice Frank, nurse and alleged sweetheart of Harry Radcliffe, alias "Red" Duke, one of the suspects, who is shown at the right. Below, left to right, are, standing, Police Captain Jeremiah O'Brien, Detective Edward Flynn, Detective Wagner and William Selner, one of the prisoners; seated, Teddy Rodjaki and Eddie Przybyl, prisoners.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
John J. O'Steen, of De Ann one of the best farmers in Hempstead county was in Hope Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. Hishop, and daughter, of Nashville, spent Wednesday with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Ben Freeman and little daughter, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mattie Lowry in this city the past few days, left for their home in Jennings, La.

TEN YEARS AGO
Mrs. John A. Collins, and son, Orris, left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Texarkana.

Mrs. J. R. Wilson will spend the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Ross R. Gillispie of Hope, Ark.—Arkansas Gazette.

J. B. Robins, Jr., of Ozan, was in the city yesterday.

Ben Shaver, of Ashdown, was in the city yesterday.

W. J. White, of Prescott, was in Hope Thursday, at the Capital hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Autrey, of Columbus, were in the city Thursday, guests at the Hotel Barlow.

My Favorite Bible Passage

Today's Choice

by

JOHN G.

RICHARDS

Governor of

South Carolina



I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.—Psalm 121:1-2.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matthew 6:33.

If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it. If ye love Me, keep My commandments.—John 14:14-15.

(Compiled by the Bible Guild.)

Pensacola, Florida.
Mrs. R. L. Blakeley, of New Orleans, arrived Monday night to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Ludie Singleton.

Homer Black spent Monday night in Hope, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gus Haynes, en route from Searcy, his old home, to Stamps, where he now resides.

Letters to Santa Claus

Buckner, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
Christmas is nearly here and I will tell you what I want. I want a story book, a ball, doll. I am a little girl nine years old.
Your Little Friend,
Gertrude Miller

Bodeau, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
We want you to bring us a wagon, a football, some story books, and some fireworks, nuts, candy and fruit.
Your Little Friend,
Terrell and Nolan Caudle

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy five years old. I want you to bring me a set of tools and a wagon, a black board, fire cracker, candy, apples and oranges.
Yours friend,
Clyde McClannahan.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl ten years or age. I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a little piano, doll and buggy, fruits, candies, and lots of nuts. And don't forget my teacher.
Your little girl,
Lavern Purdie.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old. I am going to tell you what I want for Christmas. I would like to have a cedar chest, pair of house shoes, a mattress for my doll bed, lots of doll clothes. Please don't forget my sisters Doris and Pauline, also mother, daddy. Bring lots of fruit, candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
Muriel June Webb.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy three years old. I want you to bring me a truck, a watch, horn, apples, oranges, nuts and candy. Remember mother and daddy, brother and sister.
Your little friend,
W. H. Young.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school at Guernsey. Will you please bring me a watch, some nuts, fruits, candies, and fireworks.
Your little friend,
J. D. Powell.

Fulton, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a mama doll, doll chair, set of dishes, apples, fireworks, candy, and a completely furnished four-room doll house. Also I want a sewing set.
Your little friend,
Calamarz Calvin.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I'm a little girl six years old. I go to school at Guernsey. I want you to please bring me a doll, sewing machine, fountain pen, pencil, ring, nuts, fruit, candy, and don't forget my little brother. Bring me a ball, A. B. C. blocks and something to pull.
Your little friend,
Norma Jean Allen.

Patmos, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am seven years old, and in the second grade. I want you to bring me something that you think a little girl of my age would want, but don't forget my baby brother.
Your little friend,
Willie Faye Boyce.

Patmos, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old. I guess you would know about what I would want, so you may choose for me as I am not particular, except Santa, please don't forget the apples, oranges, nuts and candy.
Your Little Friend,
Ola Mae Boyce.

Patmos, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pair of skates, the four room doll furniture that I want, some fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget mother and daddy.
Your little friend,
Dorothy Bundy.

Patmos, Arkansas
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a wagon, train, bus, truck, also fruit, nuts and candy and some fireworks. My sister Leonice wants a sleepy doll and a doll buggy.
Your little friend,
Briant Bundy.

Patmos, Arkansas
Dear Santa:
I am a little boy seven years old. I want a football bladder, pair of obots, pair of skates, a bus. I also want all kinds of fruit, nuts, fireworks. Please don't forget mother and daddy. And don't forget the little children who have no mother and father.
Your little friend,
Leon Bundy.

Hope, Arkansas
Dear Santa:
I am a little boy eleven years of age, therefore I will not ask for very much. I would like to have a pair of skates, coaster wagon, pair of boots, and boot breeches. Thank you very much.
Your little friend,
David Brumfield.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years of age. I want you to bring me a basket ball, a box of stationery, a fountain pen, wrist watch, a ring and a compact.
Your Little Friend,
Ethel Rayburn

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years of age. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves, a ring, a wrist watch, a toilet set, a string of beads, a compact, a fountain pen, box of stationery, a doll of a doll buggy, and lots of nuts, candy, apples and oranges. Don't forget my mother and teacher and classmates.
Your Little Friend,
Kathleen Rayburn

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 4 years old. I have been extra good the past year and I want you to bring me a great big doll, a doll cradle, a wrist watch, a ring, and nuts, candy and fruit.
Your Little Friend,
Pearl Winberry

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 5 years old. I want a ring, a toilet set, a fountain pen, box of stationery, a doll, a set of dishes, a ring and a set of dishes.
Your Little Friend,
R. W. Muldrow, Jr.

Today's Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Common	2. Passage out
3. Hanks of grain after threshing	21. Joke
4. Part of the face	22. Fowl
5. Dismounted	23. Wild hogs
6. Summit	24. Overtaken
7. Weathercock	25. Lift
8. Hindu queen	26. Going in
9. Around; prefix	27. Recede
10. Privately house of Italy	28. Dory
11. The present month, abbr.	29. Club
12. Placed in another setting	30. Dogma
13. Gradual passing	31. Inhabitant of northern Scandinavia
14. That man	32. American author
15. Frickly need covering	33. Prickly pear
16. Dry	34. Tells tales
17. One who aims at ruin of nature	35. European fish
18. Fictitious gem	36. Fits one into another
19. Inhabitant of an eastern continent	37. Afternoon
20. Builder of the ark	38. Fixed relation of quantity
21. The arch-enemy	39. Hostilities
22. One who answers	40. Made of clay
23. Take out	41. Chapter of the Koran
24. Russian parties	42. Character of waste
25. Sunburn	43. Allowance for waste
26. Souk	44. The typical Irishman
27. Proposition	

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ABEL	ACE	EPOS
RARE	PIE	NAMA
ARIA	ERR	TRIM
BEAST	CITRATE	
OAT	DUE	PSALM
CLASPS	PETRIE	
ALAMO	LARTEN	
PROTEAN	DEATH	
EAST	NEW	STOAT
ELSE	SLY	TORT
LEAR	EYE	SMEE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14				15					16			
17				18					19			
20				21					22			
23				24					25			
26	27	28		29				30		31	32	33
34				35				36				
37				38				39				
40				41				42				
43				44				45				
46				47				48				
49				50				51				
52				53				54				
55	56	57		58				59	60	61	62	
63				64				65				
66				67				68				
69				70				71				

Tax Assessing

For Hempstead County Arkansas

Notice is hereby given that I will, in person or by Deputy, attend at the following time and place for the purpose of Assessing Taxes for the year 1930, in Hempstead county, Arkansas to-wit:

Bingen, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
January 6, 7 and 8th
McCaskill, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
January 9, 10th and 11th
Ozan, Monday and Tuesday
January 13th and 14th
Blevins, Wednesday and Thursday
January 15th and 16th
Fulton, Friday and Saturday
January 17th and 18th
Hope, Monday, January 20, to
Saturday, March 1st
Washington, Monday, March 3rd
To April 10th

After which time the penalty required by law will be added.

All persons are requested to bring their land numbers to avoid errors.

C. F. Onstead

Tax Assessor of Hempstead County, Ark.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930.

For Mayor

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Stuart for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Betts for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For Marshal

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs for marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! Rent It! Sell It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rules 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

FIRE—Because the fire put my old stand out of commission, you can reach me now at 679 day and at night 534-W. C. W. McFarley for Taxi Service.

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake 43-301-p

WANTED

WANTED. Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson 18-11.

WANTED—By middle aged widow, work as housekeeper, practical nursing or anything honest. Call for EX. Star Office, phone 768, 48-31-pd.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A beautiful phonograph, Mahogany finish, plays all records. Phone 882. 46-3c.

FOR SALE—The most gorgeous and beautiful Crysanthemums in white, pink and yellow. Call Little Middlebrook. 13-11-g

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 509 South Hervey street, Phone 876. 44-6-pd.

WARNING ORDER

In Hempstead Chancery Court. Frank Jawison, Plaintiff

vs. No. 2223

Robert Jamison, Defendant

The defendant, Robert Jamison, is warned to appear in this court within 30 days to answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Frank Jamison.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court on this, the 30th day of November, 1929.

WILLIE HARRIS Clerk. 11-30, 12-7-14-21

WARNING ORDER

No. 2175. In the Hempstead Chancery Court.

Henry H. Winde and Bessie Winde Plaintiffs

vs. Will W. Willard and Minnie Barker, et al., Defendants.

The defendant, Minnie Barker is warned to appear in this Court within thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs, Henry H. Winde and Bessie Winde.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 6th day of December, 1929.

Willie Harris, Clerk. Gray Carigan, D. C.

E. L. Carter, Attorney for Plaintiff, U. A. Gentry Attorney At Litem. Dec 7-14-21-28.

SHOWER SPRINGS

Milton Conde is enjoying the use of a new fireplace which he recently built.

Mrs. Hattie Crews and little daughter, Helen called on Mrs. Harold Sanford Wednesday.

John Allen of Bodewy settlement lost his house by fire one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McWilliams went to Little Rock Wednesday.

J. R. Gray was a Hope visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ward of near Williams were Saturday night and Sunday guests of their nephew, Joe Ward and family.

George McWilliams and family moved to the Mrs. Blanche McWilliams place this week.

OUT OUR WAY



The Avenging Parrot

© 1929 by NEA Service, Inc. By Anne Austin, author of 'The Black Pigeon', 'Rival Wives', etc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED Mrs. Emma Hogarth, who lived in Mrs. Rhodes' boarding house, is strangled to death between 12:45 and 1:15 Saturday night, June 28. Assistant Lieut. Strawn in the investigation is Bonnie Dundee, "cub" detective. Emil Sevier, former boarder, whom Mrs. Hogarth accused of trying to rob her, is sought.

Cora Barker, theatre pianist, thought to have had an affair with Sevier, is arrested as a material witness. Other boarder suspects are: Henry David, Norma Paige, Walter Styles, who had quarreled with Mrs. Hogarth; Bert Magnus, amateur scenario writer, and Daisy Shepherd.

Bonnie learns from papers in Mrs. Hogarth's trunk that the Sally Graves wrote her once a month, was her daughter, and that she lived in dread of being found by Dan Griffin, Sally's husband. Recalling the mysterious details of Sally's murder in New York June 2, Dundee concludes Griffin murdered both women and that he is now a boarder in the Rhodes house.

Dundee is excited over his find of an old envelope with David's name on it, which had contained a rail ticket, showing he left New York June 3. Sevier, captured by police, insists he did not murder Mrs. Hogarth and implicates Cora. Dundee goes for Cora, who is to confront Sevier and finds her dead—strangled to death between one and two o'clock—with her own braids of hair. Did Sevier, thinking Cora had "squealed," come back for revenge?

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

er this state has ever had. . . . Still want him to have plenty of ice water and an electric fan, Dundee—instead of the bad old third degree?" he added tauntingly.

The boy whitened to the lips, then he flung up his head. "I suppose you're right, and I was a credulous fool, Sergeant Turner. But if Sevier did this I'd like to put the thumb screws on him myself."

"Good boy!" Turner applauded heartily. "Run along and do it. I'll handle the case from this end—nothing much to do anyway, I suppose, but listen to how sound asleep everybody was when Cora was being strangled. . . . What a fiend that fiddler turned out to be. Croaked her because he thought she'd told us a lot more than she had."

"Or possibly because he got cold feet and beat it before the money was found. Maybe she'd promised to send his share to him."

O'Brien began to speculate, then shrugged. "Get the truth out of him this time, Bonnie lad. You've got plenty to work on, fortunately. Accordingly to Dr. Price, the woman has been dead three or four hours, which means that Sevier probably killed her just before he was picked up. He was nabbed between here and police headquarters, you know, a few minutes after 2."

"I know," Dundee agreed grimly. So this was the solution of the Hogarth case. "And Cora had to die to convince me that I was on the wrong trail," he told himself bitterly. "Me and my 'bad penny' . . . Well, Sevier is certainly a bad enough penny. . . . But why did Mrs. Hogarth greet a fiend like Emil Sevier in that joking way? Why did he kiss her? She wasn't killed with a kiss."

He preceded the slow-moving stretcher through the door and was halfway down the stairs when he heard a door open, then Bert Magnus' voice:

"Is anything wrong? . . . What's that? Not—oh, my God! Not Cora! Wait! For God's sake tell me—let me see her!"

Almost in a frenzy himself, Bonnie Dundee tore on down the stairs, jerked open the door and plunged out into the gray of dawn.

CHAPTER XXXVIII

At half-past eight that Wednesday morning an exhausted young detec-

By Williams

Prohibition Invades 'Wettest City'



Prohibition is now attempting to gain a foothold in Juarez, Mexico, the "wettest city in the world." Thousands of Juarez school children celebrated the anniversary of the Mademoiselle revolution the other day with parades and demonstrations against alcohol, as part of President Portes Gil's prohibition campaign throughout the nation. This picture shows Juarez girls with an anti-saloon banner they carried at the head of the procession down 16th of September street, which has more saloons per block than any other street in the world. The saloons closed during the parade.

"Murder Mansion," the paper calls it. Strawn grinned. "See?" Dundee. "Thanks—I'd rather not." Dundee repudiated the newspaper with a gesture of distaste. "By the way, we're holding Sevier as a material witness, not on a charge of murder yet. The district attorney advised it, so we could get Sevier's testimony at the inquest this afternoon. . . . Well, I believe I'll go now."

"Good idea," Strawn agreed. "Just one other thing. Who had charge of the investigation this morning at the Rhodes house?"

"Sergeant Turner. I suppose he's snatching a nap now, but I can tell you anything you want to know. He came back to headquarters about six. Said his questioning of the boarders, Mrs. Rhodes, Duster and the maid, Tilda Brown, brought out absolutely nothing. According to their stories, they were all asleep when the murder must have been committed. Heard nothing, saw nothing. Blanks all along the line."

"What does Dr. Price say?"

"That Cora was strangled between one and two o'clock. He got busy immediately on the autopsy."

"Good man—Price. . . . And what else has Turner been able to dig up? Any residents on the block who saw or heard anything?"

"Absolutely nothing, so far, to prove Sevier or any other prowler was on the scene of the crime," Dundee replied heavily.

"Hm. Eighth and Main—that's where they nabbed him, isn't it?—is near enough for any jury. Just four blocks from the Rhodes house," Strawn exulted. "Well, I go along with you, Bonnie. The case is solved, whether Sevier confesses or not. Get some sleep now. You've earned it."

The nerve-shattered young detective was lurching unsteadily toward the door when he remembered something that had once seemed of vast importance.

"I forgot to ask you about your trip, chief," he confessed, his tired eyes brightening a bit. "Turner says you wired that you hadn't been very

gathered, too, that he was of average weight, inclined to be slender rather than heavy; that he had regular features—nothing odd about them, but that he was neither handsome nor homely. Just an ordinary-looking young man of about thirty when he robbed the bank and beat it—very successfully."

"Any doctor or dentist who might help to identify him?" Dundee persisted.

"It's a small town, and I canvassed every doctor and dentist who lived there when Griffin did. By the absence of evidence, he must have been a healthy guy, with teeth that didn't need tinkering on."

"Handwriting?"

"Sure!" Strawn was mildly triumphant as he pulled out his wallet.

"Got some old deposit slips from the bank, bearing his signature, or rather his initials, and some notations he made on scratch paper. They had other samples of his handwriting, but had turned them over to the police, along with the card he'd filed out when he went to work for the bank. They were burned, too, of course, but you've got his 'John Henry' there all right. Keep 'em as a souvenir of the 'bad penny' that didn't turn up."

"Thanks!" Dundee replied quietly, as he placed the papers in his own pocket.

"Don't think I'm trying to ride you, Dundee," Strawn apologized awkwardly. "You've done mighty good work on this case, and I want you with me on the next one."

"Thanks," Dundee replied again, and thrust out his hand. There was no use arguing. It would only sound foolish for him to persist. "But why did Mrs. Hogarth call Sevier a 'bad penny,' when she hated and feared him? Why didn't she scream?" But until those questions were answered to his own satisfaction, the Hogarth case and the Barker case would not be closed, in his eyes, at least.

"Say! I nearly forgot it, but here's something you may be interested in. The newspapers will love it." Strawn halted the boy at the door. "A picture of the old lady and her daughter, when they were Mrs. Emma Harkness and Miss Sally Harkness."

Dundee almost snatched the cabinet photograph from his chief's hand. The picture was dated by the photographer—1921, the year before Sally Harkness' marriage to Dan Griffin. The mother, dressed in black silk, overflowed the ornate chair in which the photograph had been seated, but her bulk had been many pounds less than it was at the time of her death. Her little, light-blue eyes gazed upon Dundee with the puzzled innocence of a child who could not believe that the big body was really hers. The girl standing to one side and slightly behind her mother's chair was pretty and slender and young. Dark, curling hair cut in a long, fluffy bob; wide, dark eyes, wise and sweet and somehow more mature than the mother's. Both dead now—murdered within the same month. Coincidence? Puzzled, childish blue eyes and wise, sweet dark ones stared at him steadily.

"Chief, I've got a request to make!" Dundee spoke suddenly, tensely. "Let me keep this picture a while, please! Don't turn it over to the papers yet! Don't tell them anything at all about Mrs. Harkness; whose daughter has been murdered, too! If Sevier confesses, all right! But if he doesn't will you let me have until Monday to work on the case in my own way?"

Strawn started to refuse, then

Mt. Sequoyah Not To Be Big Resort

Plan for Improving Site Abandoned Because of Death of Leader.

PAYETTEVILLE, Dec. 6.—(P)—A resolution dissolving the Mt. Sequoyah improvement company, organized to build a hotel on Mt. Sequoyah, the site of the annual conference of lay work of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, in Arkansas, has been passed by the Board of directors of the company.

The project was abandoned because of the death last year of H. L. Remmel, Republican leader of the state, who was the principal backer of the project, according to Tom L. Hart, secretary of the company.

The original board consisted of Mr. Remmel, ex-governor George W. Donaghy, Senator George Vaughn, Dr. A. C. Millar, editor of the Arkansas Methodist, Judge Palmer of Shreveport, La., and Mr. Hart.

PATMOS

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers and family spent Wednesday night with Mr. Lester Cox and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smith spent Tuesday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cornelius.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Goodwin of Lost Prairie spent Saturday night and Sunday with their mother and family.

Miss Lillie Smith was absent from school Wednesday.

Mr. John T. Smith and daughters, Misses Lillie and Ora. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smith of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cornelius of Bodewy, spent Thanksgiving at Clear Lake.

Miss Hattie Louise Dougherty spent Wednesday night with Corine Turner.

Vernell Cox spent Thursday night with Luella Henderson.

Miss Lillie Smith and Mrs. Mary George Smith were shopping in Patmos Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cornelius spent Thanksgiving with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Griffin were in this community Wednesday afternoon.

A nice time was reported by those who attended the party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elledge spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elledge.

Mrs. George Stiles spent awhile with Mrs. John T. Smith Wednesday.

Mr. Tommie Gibson visited the school at Hinton Thursday morning.

Sunday is our regular preaching day, so everyone come and bring some one with you.

shuffled. "All right, kid! You're not asking much, and I expect a confession from Sevier any minute now, anyway. I'll wire the New York police to keep mum, too, until we give the word. . . . Now, shut up, go home and get some sleep. See you at the inquest at three o'clock at the morgue."

(To Be Continued)

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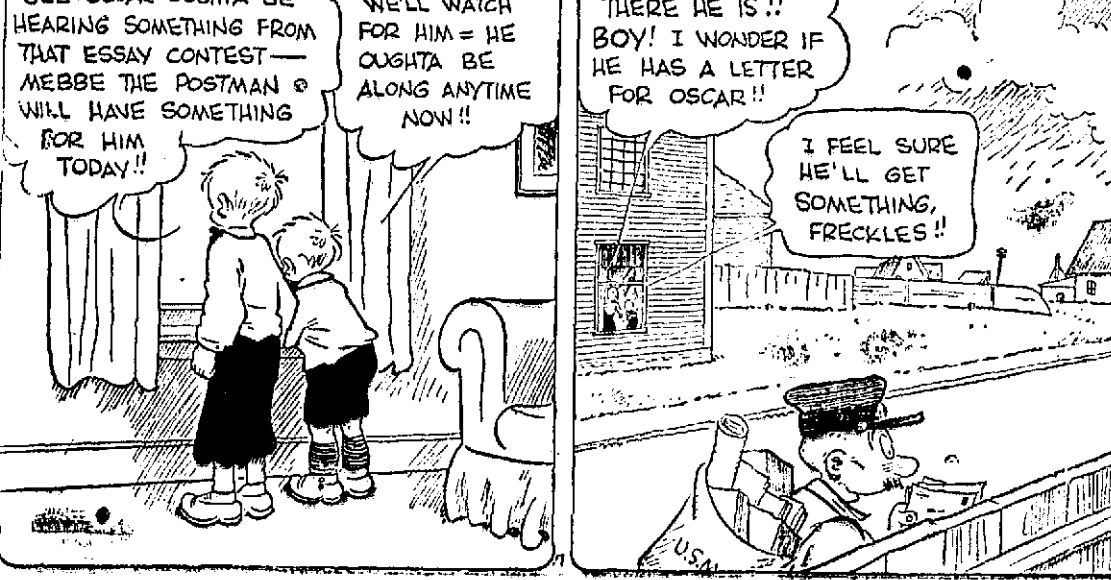
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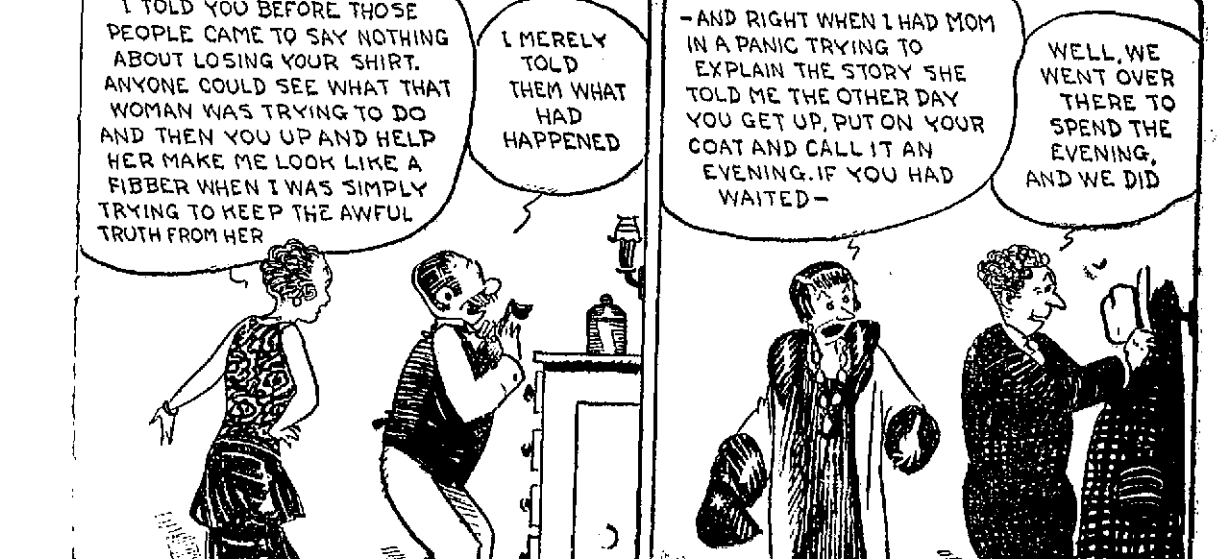
MOM'N POP



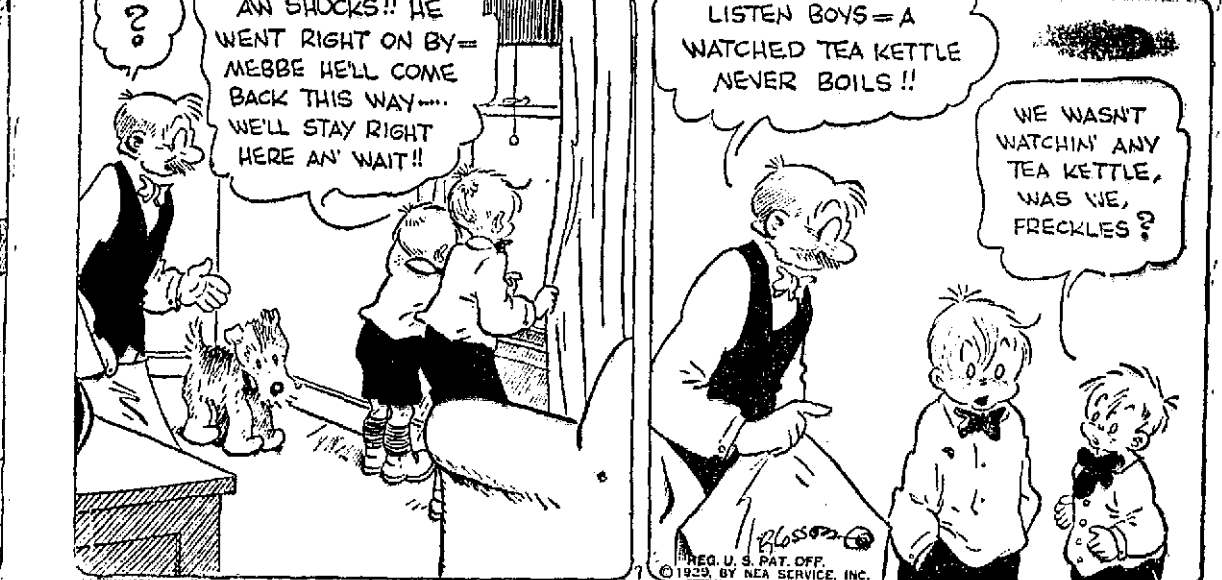
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A Sociable Evening



Anxious Moments



Is Your Bladder Weak? Do You Get Up Nights?

If your bladder is weak and you get up nights, suffer from frequent, painful urination, dribbling, and colored urine, you should take immediate steps to remove the cause. These are danger signals. Nature requires assistance; the trouble won't wear off or get well without proper aid. It grows worse.

DR. DON'S KIDNEY PILLS is a prescription intended solely for the urinary organs. If you have any of the above symptoms, get a bottle from your druggist today. Price 60 cents and \$1.20. Sent by mail prepaid upon receipt of price by Bond's Pharmacy Co., Little Rock, Ark.

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A PAGE of SPORT NEWS

Shover Street Grid Squad Wins Game

Score 6-0 Win Over Magnolia In Hard Fought Contest.

Those Shover Street negro school "Tigers" swarmed all over the Fair Park gridiron Friday evening to register a six-to-nothing victory over the Magnolia "Wildcats" touted as an aggregation of fast backs.

Willie Glenn, center for the Tigers was the star of the hectic session, ably seconded by Jimmy Chambers, quarter and captain. Johnny Cornelius, left half, Perry Briggs, right half, also gave a good account of themselves, but the entire squad put up a real sample of football.

In the first quarter Chambers made a 30 yard run for touchdown, only score of the game. Ball was in Magnolia's territory most of the time and the Tigers gave a demonstration of running interference which many teams could copy to advantage.

This is the first season for football for the Shover school but next year they expect to go out after state honors in negro schools.



BRUSHING UP SPORTS

By Laufer

JOCK HUTCHISON

IN WINNING THE BRITISH OPEN AT ST. ANDREWS IN 1921, JOCK MADE A HOLE-IN-ONE... ON THE VERY NEXT HOLE HIS DRIVE ROLLED UP ON THE GREEN, BUMPED LIGHTLY AGAINST THE PIN AND SETTLED ON THE EDGE OF THE CUP, MISSING TWO SUCCESSIVE "ACES" BY AN EYELASH...



Runs 105 Yards



Here is the real All-American back, Louis Veller, captain of the Haskell Indian eleven, who made the season's longest run for a touchdown. This full-blooded Indian from the Caddo tribe of Anadarko, Okla., received the ball two yards behind his own goal line and ran through the entire Creighton University eleven for a touchdown.

Columbus Takes Cage Contest From Guernsey

Columbus and Guernsey senior and junior cage teams hooked up at Guernsey Friday afternoon in a double-header contest, with Columbus taking both ends of the fray. The youngsters staged a real contest, Guernsey losing 16-7 only after one of the fastest and most spirited contests that community had ever witnessed.

In the main event, Columbus winning 34-1, the town from up the way exhibited the result of more careful preparation and training. It was no disgrace for Guernsey to lose to those Columbus seniors for they bear the car-marks of being county champions this year. Anyhow, the quintette nursing them out is going to play basketball better than it ever did. Hope, Fulton and Spring Hill will take due notice of these remarks and start to begin to get ready.

Hope, Ark. December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy and I go to school at Spring Hill. Please bring me some apples, oranges, nuts, also some toys. Don't forget my little brother.

Your friend,

Ervin Emmett White.

Letters to Santa Claus

Continued from page four)

Bastrop, Louisiana

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl just 12 years old and live in Bastrop, La. Do you think it would be too far to come down by my house to see me and my brother and sister. I would like to have a cedar chest, bath robe and a pair of house slippers, nuts candies and fruits. Bring anything you want to give my 10 year old brother and my 15 year old sister. They will appreciate it very much. I wish you a merry Christmas, Santa.

Your Little Friend

Idell Hunt

Texas City, Tex.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am not living in Hope this Christmas, but you will find me in Texas City. I am seven years old, and I want you to bring me a Tom Mix cowboy suit, fire truck, tool box, pair of gloves, bath robe, bed room slippers and a coaster wagon. Don't forget my sister, bring her what she wants. Maybe I will see you in Galveston, but if Arkansas' Santa Clause don't come to Texas, well then, send my letter to the Texas Santa Clause.

Your Little Friend

James Goss Dodson

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pair of zippers, some blue beads, a sweater, and some pretty flowers for my coat, a real wrist watch and lots of nuts, fruit and candy.

Your Little Friend

Mary Dell Southward

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 7 years old. I go to school every day and study the first grade. I want you to bring me a sleepy doll, a doll bed, some apples, oranges and all kinds of nuts and some fireworks.

Your Little Friend

Francine Rogers

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old. My grade is the fourth. Please bring me a silk dress, fountain pen, house shoes and a doll and a doll bed, also candy and fruits of all kind.

Your Little Friend

Dorothy Rider

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 2 years old. I want you to bring me a red wagon and a rocker horse and lots of apples oranges and nuts.

Your Little Friend

Robert Charles Rogers

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old and in the fifth grade. Please bring me a big doll, a doll bed and a box of candy. I would also like to have a large drawing book, a box of paints with sixteen colors and lots of fruits, nuts and candy and some sparklers.

Your Little Friend

Lois Hairston

Hope, Arkansas

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl ten years old. I want you to bring me a pair of beds, watch, fruits, nuts, candy and fireworks. I will be a good girl until

and in the second grade. Please bring me a doll buggy, a doll, and set of dishes. Don't forget my baby sister for she wasn't here last Christmas.

Your Little Friend

Christine Martin

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old and in the third grade. For Christmas I would like for you to bring me a doll, a doll buggy, a set of dishes, a little trunk, nuts, apples, oranges and candy. Do not forget my mother and father. Remember my school teacher Mrs. Helen Fincher and my school-mates.

Your Little Friend

Ruthie Ward

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the fourth grade. I would like for you to bring me a cook stove, a

doll, a doll bed, a string of beads, a pair of gloves, nuts, apples, oranges and all kinds of candy. Do not forget my father and mother and my school mates.

Your Little Friend

Imogene Ward

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eleven years of age. I would like for you to bring me a bubble doll. A toilet set and a bathrobe. Also some nuts, fruits and candy.

Your Little Friend

Marjorie Byers

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa:

I will tell you what I want for Christmas. Bring me a pistol, lots of candy, oranges, apples, raisins, nuts, and please don't forget Miss Daisy Bonds.

Your friend,

Robert Allen Johnson.

Hope, Arkansas

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a real good coat, a watch, story book, and some kind of games, also fruits, nuts and candies.

Your little friend,

Josephine Reeves.

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old I go to school and I love my teacher. Please bring me a doll, a doll bed also nuts, oranges and all kinds of candy. Don't forget my mother and father.

Your Little Friend

Grace Tomlin

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl six years old. I want a baby doll with blue sweater and cap, a cedar chest, doll buggy and skates. Please bring Betty Jane

an unbreakable baby doll and blue wagon.

Your little friend,

Nancy Sue Robbins

Emmett, Ark.

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a fountain pen, box of stationery, ring, piano, telephone, fruits, nuts, candies, pair of gloves and lots of fire works.

Your little friend,

Artie Ree Burke.

Hope, Arkansas

December 6, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl five years old. I go to school and love my teacher dearly. I would like for you to bring me a doll and doll dishes, fruits, nuts of all kinds, fireworks.

Your little friend,

Margrette Campbell.

Saturday Cartoon Review

\$15.00 In Gold Free

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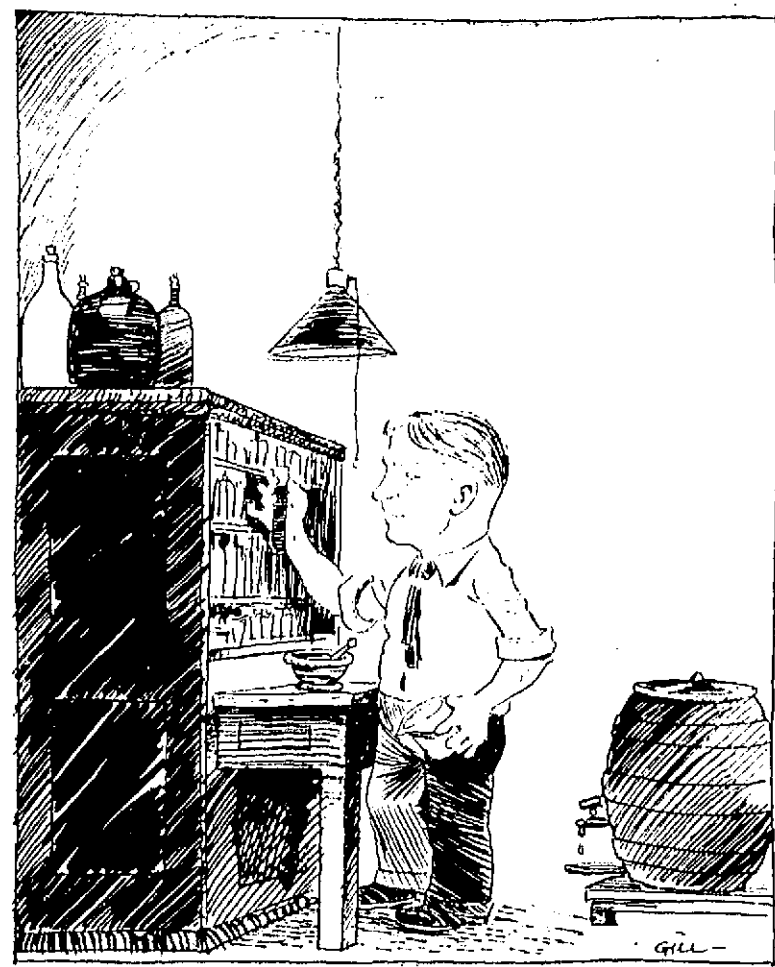
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WARD & SON — DRUGGISTS

Frank E. Ward, caught at his daily tasks by the cartoonist, is pictured in today's issue of the series of Hope business men.

Ward & Co., leading druggists of Hope, have been in business here for the past thirty years, being one of the older of Hope business institutions. The prescription trade has grown with the years, until today, two registered pharmacists are needed to care for the prescription business. This store specializes in prescriptions, making sure to use only the purest and freshest of chemicals, and using precaution in their preparation.

This store features nationally advertised brands of toilet preparations and drug sundries. Norris' exquisite chocolates, in holiday boxes, the best and most effective of nationally advertised beauty preparations, high grade stationery and fountain pens and pencils, fresh cigars and tobacco—kept fresh, and drug sundries of known reliability, are neatly displayed for the shopper who knows quality and value. At present the store is filled with a complete and new line of holiday goods—Christmas suggestions for all.

Stewart's Jewelry Store

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